

Love Affair

Copeland

Fell past a cheekbone hill
To a piece of her floor.
The hope of the world
In an awkward spill.

Oh she'd lie on her bed
And stare into harsh white light.
And think that her heart's not right.

'Cause love took her hand like a thief,
took her heart like a robber
and the feelings that scare her
become her relief.

Just let me run where I want to run
Just let me love who I want.
Just let me run where I want to run
Just let me love who I want.

In a flash a heart is slain.
You have to ask in all this pain
Was your heart too soft?
Was your love in vain?

Was your kiss too weak?
Were your eyes too tight?
And much too young to be in love.
Much too young to be in love.

Just let me run where I want to run.
Just let me love who I want.
Just let me run where I want to run.
Just let me love who I want.
Just let me run where I want to run.
Just let me love who I want.

There are no rules for this love.
Just keep your head and don't give up.
Like all the fools who play it smart.
Lose your head just for your heart
Just for your heart...